



The Editors Write:

Hi, Gang!

How's that swimming coming along? Have you been winning any medals lately? All those windup sport tournaments are probably coming your way now. Here's hoping you get some prizes!

Dick Cole really gets himself involved in this issue. Wait until you read about the masquerade ball!

Sgt. Spook and Jerry get mixed up with some forest butchers, but they can handle them. Speaking of forests, let's all try to watch out for our forests. Try to keep them clean when you leave after those swell picnics, and be very sure that the fire is out! So many terrible fires have been caused by just plain carelessness. With the Fall almost here, and everything getting dry, keep a watch out for careless smokers and those picnic fires.

Just one more thing, gang. All the help you can give in preserving food is needed. With so many people starving in Europe, we want to contribute all we can. One good way to do that is to make sure there is absolutely no waste of any kind.

Well, readers, have lots of fun for the rest of your holidays!

Cordially yours,

THE EDITORS

The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is tops of all comic books. I am nearly 60 years old, and all my children and grandchildren get a good many laughs from your book. I have bought it for many years, and do we love it!

It is the biggest 10c laugh in comics.

A faithful fan, Mrs. M. Graham Toledo, Ohio

We are glad that your whole family enjoys BLUE BOLT as much as you do, Mrs. Graham.

Dear Editors:

I think you should have yearly subscriptions of BLUE BOLT. All the kids buy them as soon as they come in town, and I live in a little town.

I think the best stories are Dick Cole and Krisko and Jasper. The most exciting story is Blue Bolt. I don't read the Q's and A's till I finish the book, because they get my mind off the story.

mind off the story.

BLUE BOLT is the only comic that has the Q's and A's. Everybody likes them so please don't take them out.

A true reader, Terry Tierney Alameda, California

You can get a subscription to BLUE BOLT, for \$2.00 a year. The Q's and A's are in two of our other books, TARGET and 4MOST, Terry. We are glad that you like them so much.

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the June issue of BLUE BOLT, and I think it is TOPS of all other comics I have ever read. You have the best pictures drawn on your cover and in the stories, too. Keep it up!

Yours truly, Tim Harvey Lynbrook, N. Y.

We are glad that you like out artists, Tim,

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is certainly the best comic book sold. Every time 1 pick one up 1 know it will be better than ever. Your strips are so exciting and so different. One thing I notice in particular is the way you give the laurels to someone else beside the hero in the comics.

Waiting expectantly for your next

edition, I am

Faithfully,

Madge Phillips Owen Sound, Ont., Canada

Thanks a lot for your praise, Madge.

Dear Editors:

I have been reading BLUE BOLT for three years, and it sure is a "Humdinger"! Why I think BLUE BOLT is tops, is because of the questions and answers on the bottom of the pages. You sure can learn a lot from them.

A faithful reader, Russell Sequin Marinette, Wisconsin

We are glad that you are learning a lot from our questions and answers, Russell.

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is the most popular comic book around our neighborhood. I have formed a club called "The BLUE BOLT Boy's Club". Every month we vote to see what story is best for that month. This month Krisko and Jasper and Dick Cole took the votes with a tie. The fellows think BLUE BOLT comics is super.

A faithful fan, Tim Callahan Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Your club sounds like a lot of fun, Tim. We wonder what your choice will be after you read this issue?

Dear Editors:

I have just read my first copy of BLUE BOLT, and I thought it was super. My favorites were Blue Bolt, Boitram the Boiglar, and Dink.

I liked the questions and answers on the bottom of the pages. Keep 'em flying, and I'll keep on buying.

> Sincerely yours, Mary MacDonald Indianapolis, Ind.

We are glad that you approve of BLUE BOLT, Mary.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y. \$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Helen Doig Schmid, Associate Editor; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant
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personages.











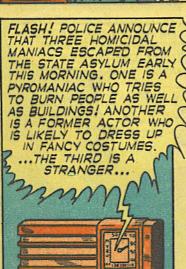




QUESTION What flower gave its name to a war for royal succession?



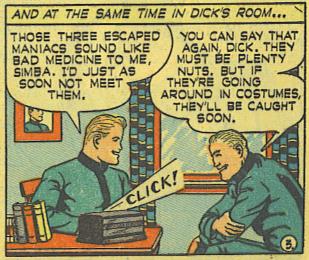












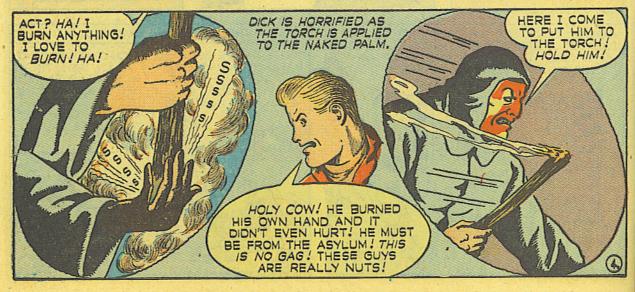


THAT NIGHT, BECAUSE OF A TOUR OF GUARD DUTY, DICK HAS ASKED LAURA TO MEET HIM AT THE RUSTIC BRIDGE, TO GO TO THE BALL. HE TAKES A SHORT CUT, AS HE IS UNAVOIDABLY LATE...

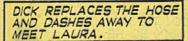












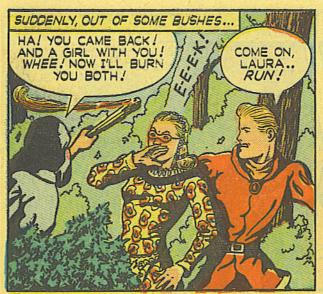










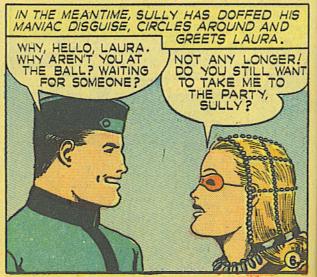












QUESTION Who is the author of the play Saint Joan?











SEARCHING BESIDE THE PATH,
DICK FINDS SULLY'S COSTUME.

HA! HERE'S THE PYRO'S
OUTFIT, TORCH AND ALL!
HMMM...SULLY LOOKED
PLENTY SMUG IN THE
GYM...I WONDER IF...





George Bernard Shaw. "E" WAR











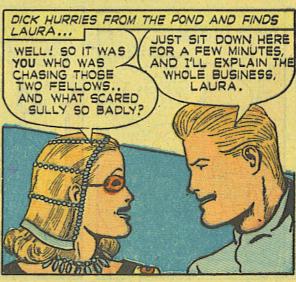


QUESTION What Broadway play made a rabbit famous?















RARE AFGHANISTAN STAMP

Everyose want samps from Alphaniston — he hardest of all countries to get atamps from I We'll send o large size, rare Alphaniston shamp showing the famous Kohul Mesque, or large year Samos atamp, criticlog volve Str. China "George Washington samp, becautal Kirv bind stamp, Markeo Child Welsten, large Addicated King-Emperor, Ancient Hanssette Caravet, large Addicated King-Emperor, Ancient Hanssette Caravet, lorge Addicated King-Emperor, and the Markeo Child Wellington, large size of the decided and the wooder pocket of 100 ell different sent for only 10c to approved applicants. Free 1945 style Perforations gauge included. Bank your order. PENN STAMP CO. P. O. Box 303. PHILA. 5. PA.



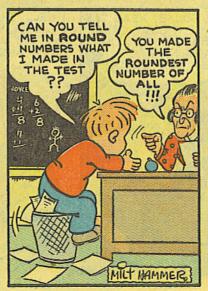




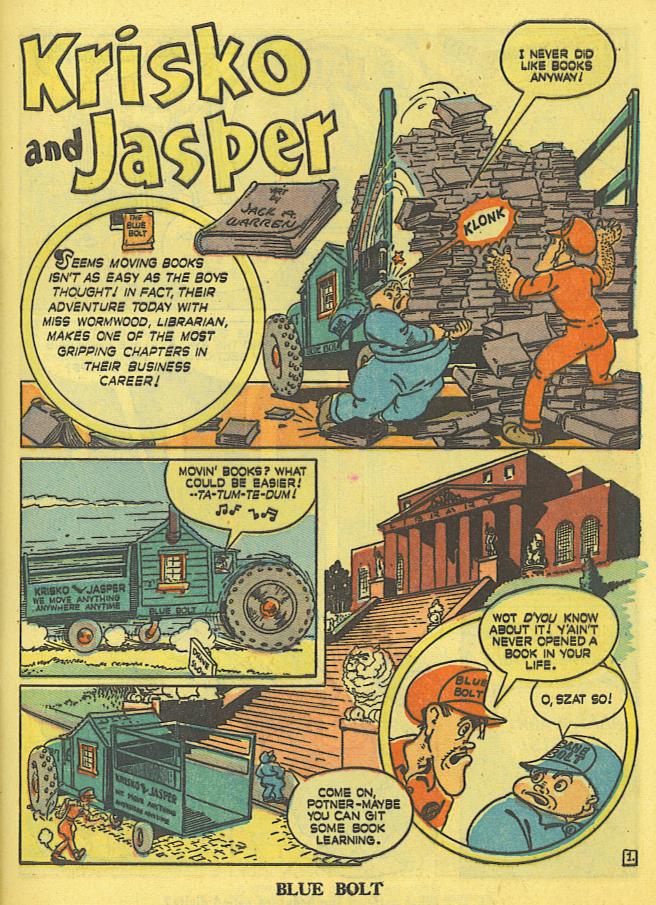


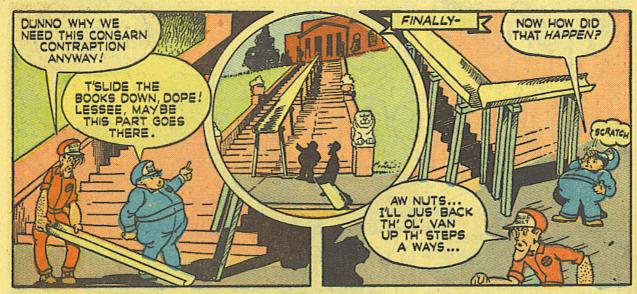
















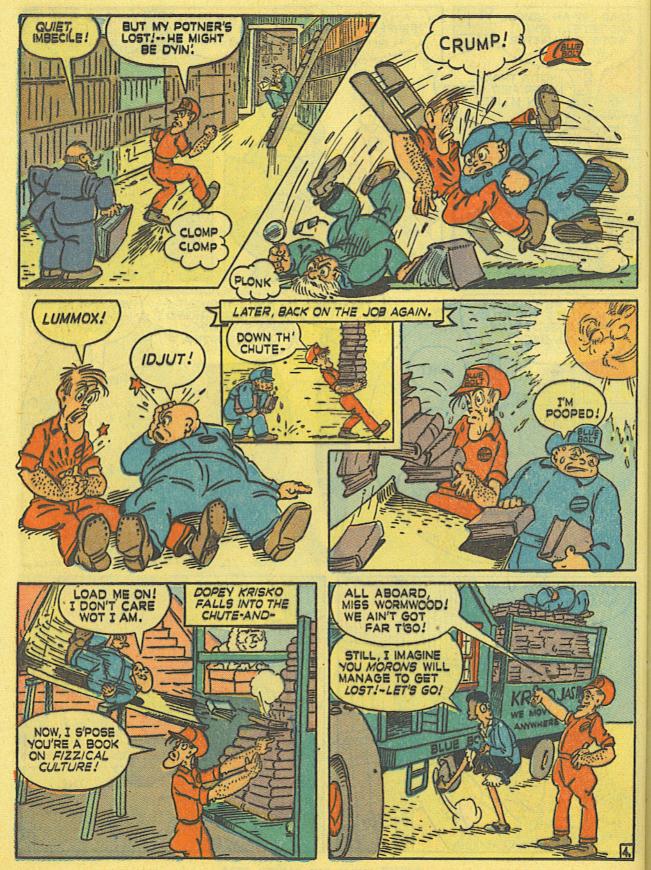




QUESTION What parts of the body are called digits?



Vour fingers and toes. Zansmer



QUESTION What great library contains the original copy of the Declaration of Independence?







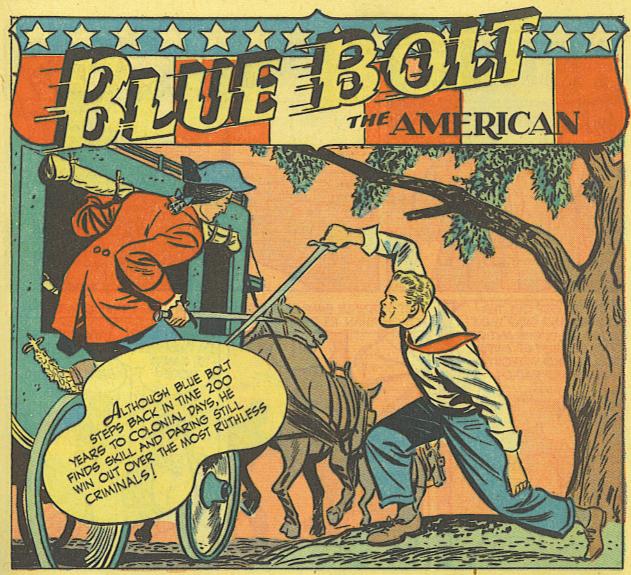






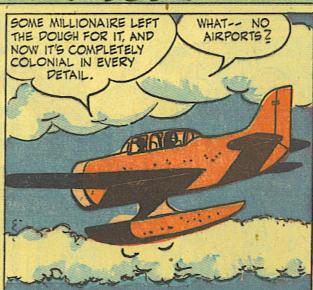
Which speaks volumes on how the Boys and the OL' PUT-PUT FEEL ABOUT BOOKS!-THEY'LL BE OFF THE SHELF, THOUGH, FOR A NEW ADVENTURE NEXT MONTH-





BLUE BOLT AND SNAP DOODLE FLY SOUTH ON ANOTHER MISSION FOR "GLIMPSES" MAGAZINE.

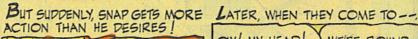






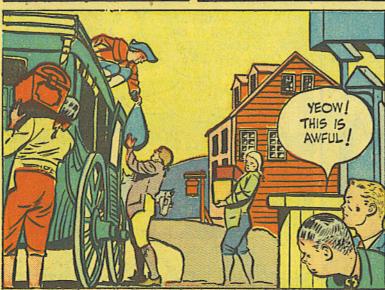


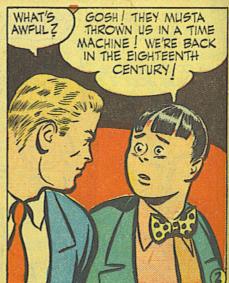






OW! MY HEAD! WE'RE BOUND, I'M PARALYZED! CHOWDERHEAD! I CAN'T BUT WHY SHOULD ANYONE SLUG US 2





QUESTION What was the locale of Shakespeare's famous play Hamlet?









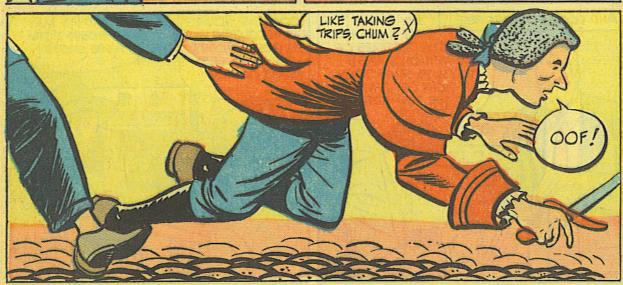


















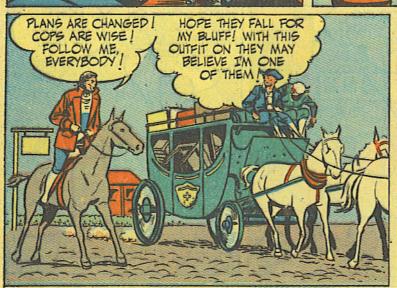
QUESTION Is Sing Sing a federal penitentiary?

Ho, it is a state penitentiary. The Ward











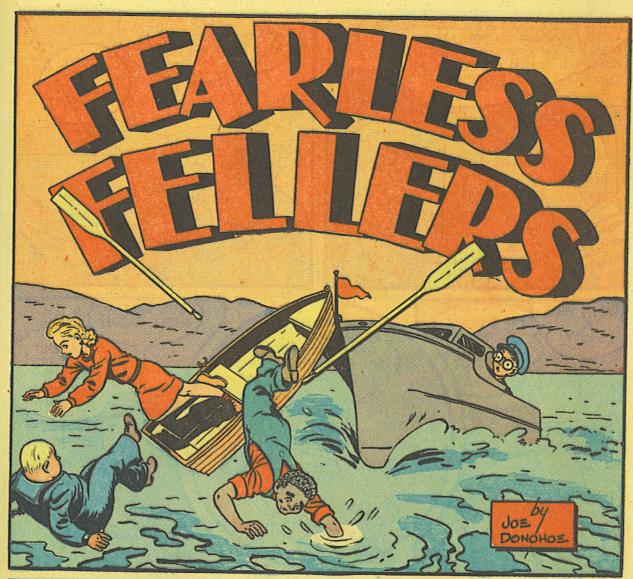




THE CROOKS DASH INTO

THE TRAP, AND BLUE BOLT









BLUE BOLT



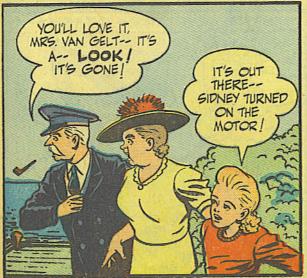








Superior, Erie, Michigan, Huron and Ontario.











QUICK





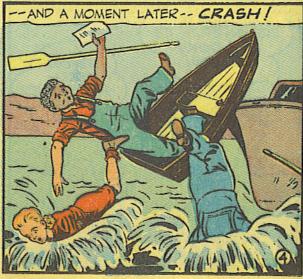












QUESTION Into what bay does the Potomac River flow?

















The Collysy K.W.FITCH

RUTHIE DUNN was in the back yard playing alone with her jacks on the hard bare spot of earth where the shade from the maple tree prevented the grass from growing. Her hands that could be white and pretty were now brown and grimy and some of the dirt from the ground had been transferred to her face.

When she heard her mother call her she rose quickly, acutely conscious that her mother was greatly concerned about something, and wiped her hands down the front of her dress.

Inside the kitchen her mother was bustling as she said, "Glory be, what a sight you are! Quick, wash yourself fast and put on your pink organdie. And mind, Ruthie, you keep it clean and spotless! I just received a telegram!"

"From Ginny Gaylor?" asked Ruthie. "You mean she's coming today?"

"Instead of tomorrow," her mother said. "And heaven only knows what I'll ever do! The shopping not done, the house a sight! Maybe you could run to the butcher's for a steak or something!"

"Oh, goodie!" shouted Ruthie and began to run water over her hands at the kitchen sink. Her mother caught her arm and pointed to the stairs.

"Into the tub with you." Ruthie grinned.

"Mom, is she gonna sing any more in Bill's orchestra?"

"Goodness, no!" Mom exclaimed. "Ginny's rich now. She's a starlet for Pyramid Pictures. Why should she be singing with Bill's band?" Then: "Besides, Bill hasn't got a band and he's not likely to have one now that he's spending his mustering-out pay on clothes to impress Ginny with."

Ruthie went up a couple of steps before she called, "What did Ginny ever act in, Mom?"

"I don't know," said her mother, and suddenly remembering her immediate problem, she added, "Ruthie, get a move on you!"

Splashing in the tub, Ruthie pondered on the excitement Ginny's arrival was causing. Ginny had written that she was flying East and would stop off for a day. Ruthie was wishing she could be a starlet and have people she was visiting rush to clean up the silver, put on the Irish lace tablecloth that had never been used, and

have a handsome ex-GI like Bill rushing down to the store to buy new clothes with his mustering-out pay, holding out only enough to give his guest a really swell time.

Deep in her heart Ruthie thought it was all pretty silly. She had never seen Mom act that way. But Bill had made it clear that he wanted Ginny to see he was successful, too, and not just a guy with a two-bit orchestra.

But Ruthie loved her Brother Bill and for his sake she hoped with all her heart that she and Mom would be able to look all right in Ginny's eyes. Mom said Bill really had given Ginny her start. That was a long time ago, however, before the war. Since then Ginny had done USO work and had been seen by Pyramid's talent scouts, so now it really was as if she were another person. Bill didn't know, either, that Ginny would be there when he arrived home, so if she had to go to the market, Ruthie decided to try to find Bill and warn him to be sure to have altered and bring home with him at least one suit.

All hope of warning. Bill or of buying the steak were dashed to earth, however,

when Ruthie reached the head of the stairs. She heard a flurry in the hall and then a girl's voice, that sounded like a bird's song, greeting Mom.

"Hello, Mrs. Dunn," Ginny was saying, "how are you?"

"It's Ginny, isn't it?" said Mom. "Lands, I'd never know you!"

Ruthie bent over and peered through the balusters of the stairs and got just a peek at Ginny standing in the hall. She was something out of this world. A trim blue suit with everything matching. Shoes, bag, gloves. And a funny little hat that didn't look funny nestling in Ginny's reddish hair.

"You'll want something to eat, Ginny," Mom said. "You must be starved."

"Oh, really you mustn't bother," Ginny laughed.

"It will just take a minute," replied Mom. She called up the stairs: "Ruthie! Are you ready?"

"Oh, Ruthie, you're a dream!" exclaimed Ginny when Ruthie reached the landing. "I'd never expected you to have grown like this!"

Ginny went toward Ruthie and hugged her. There was a faint perfume about Ginny that Ruthie liked. It was not like the odor of the perfumes she had known. This was distant and dreamy and unmistakably different. Really super.

Yet, Ruthie thought the dinner was rather uncomfortable. It wasn't really dinner, but just a sort of pick-up. There were some

cold-cuts and ice box cookies and Mom and Ginny drank coffee.

"The servant problem is really terrible," Mom said. "I have to do my own work."

Ruthie didn't like to hear her mother talking like that, for they never had had any servant. But then she thought of Bill.

"You do beautifully," Ginny observed. "Tell me, how is Bill?" she asked immediately after.

"Fine," said Mom. "He's at his tailor's. He hasn't a

thing to wear that will fit

"I can hardly wait to see him," Ginny said.

Mom turned to Ruthie. "Maybe Ginny would like to see the garden." Aside to Ginny, she said, "They're really not much this year, but a person cannot do everything."

"Ruthie remembered that Mom wanted to run the vacuum cleaner, so she led Ginny back toward the maple tree.

Ginny pointed to the ground. "Oh, jacks! I'll play a game with you!"

Ruthie looked skeptically at the hard, dried dirt. "It's not very clean," she warned.

"Bother," said Ginny.
"Let's be careful and play anyway."

Ginny was good, too. She played as if she has been practicing years and years. Ruthie said, "I could show you a second nesting of robins if you could only climb that tree."

Ginny grinned. There was a certain mischief in her eyes. "Let's see 'em," she said.

The nest was high in the maple tree, but Ruthie got a ladder for a start and they made out. But suddenly Ruthie, looking down at the nest of young birds, caught her breath in horror. Sounds traveled far on the summer air. She knew Ginny heard and it was Bill's voice in the back yard near the house.

"Not a suit in town, Mom! I can't meet Ginny looking like this. Guess I'll take a powder till she leaves. She'll think I don't care, but it's better than having her feeling sorry for me."

Before Ruthie knew what was happening, Ginny became a shooting starlet traveling earthward and caring little for branches that were scratching her and tearing her beautiful suit. When Ruthie got down herself, she found a mussed, scratched, torn and soiled Ginny standing before Bill and laughing. She heard a gasp very much like a cry of joy escape Bill's lips.

Finally Ruthie giggled and shouted to them before she thought, "Ooooh! What you did!"

Ginny turned quickly, laughing, and pulled away from Bill's arms and ran, chasing Ruthie down the back yard. Ginny caught up to Ruthie near the fence and held her and kissed her, laughing all the while.

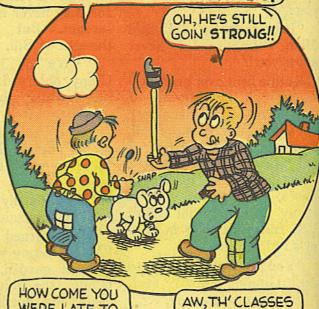
Which, to Ruthie, did not make much sense, for at the same time tears were running down Ginny's cheeks.

THE END





HOW'S YER SISTER'S BOYFRIEND DOIN' IN TH' LIMBERGER CHEESE BUSINESS?



WERE LATE TO

SCHOOL TODAY?

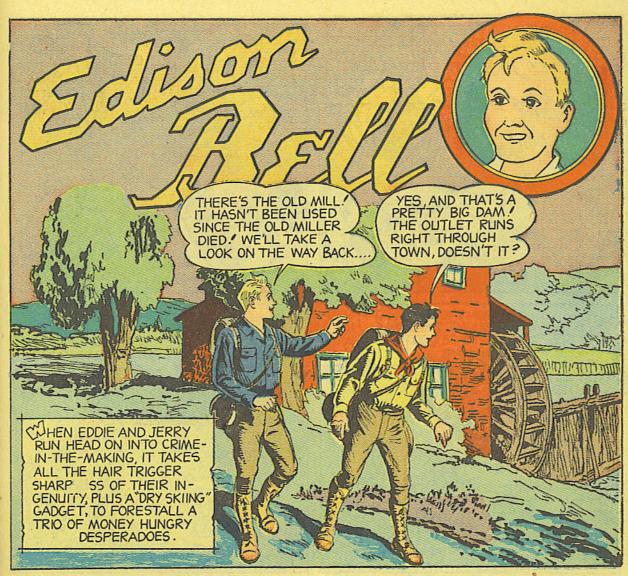
WE HAD TO TAKE MY KID BROTHER TO TH' DOCTOR'S LAST NIGHT! HE SWALLOWED TH' WHISTLE HE WUZ PLAYIN'!!!





STARTED BEFORE

I GOT THERE!!!





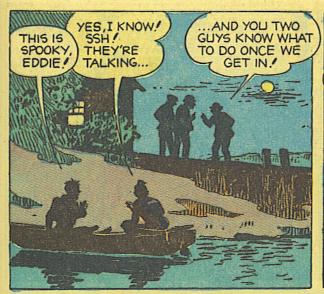








QUESTION What is the largest concrete dam in the world?





















I'LL TRY

ANYTHING

ONCE

LET'S GO!



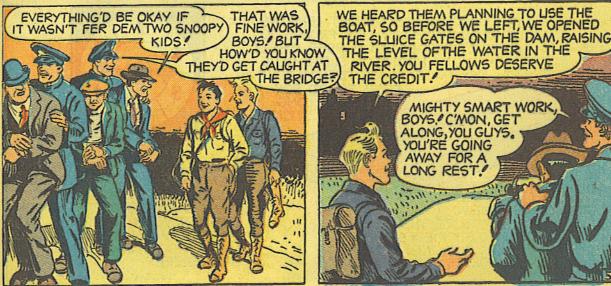


QUESTION In what movie, starring Ingrid Bergman, is a ski scene featured prominently?



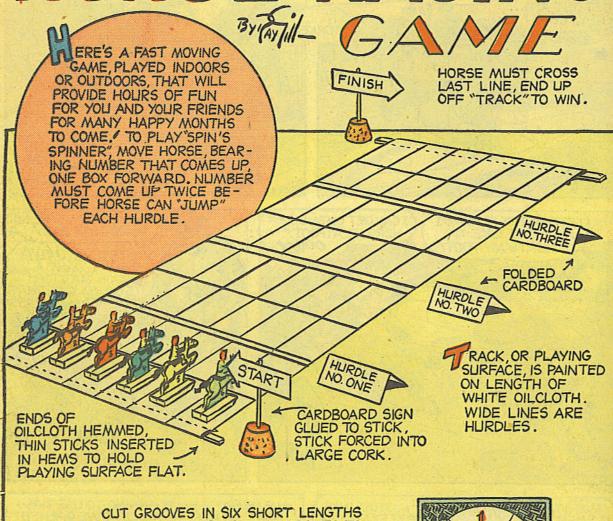






MAKE EDDIE BELL'S

HORSE RACING



CUT GROOVES IN SIX SHORT LENGTHS
OF WOOD WITH SLED-LIKE FRONTS TO
SUPPORT CARDBOARD HORSES INSERT
HORSES IN SLOTS, GLUE
IN PLACE PUSH "SLEDS"
FROM BOX TO BOX
WITH LONG
STICK.

FIND A SUITABLE
PICTURE (RIGHT SIZE,
ETC.) OF A HORSE AND
RIDER. TRACE PICTURE, THEN
TRANSFER IT TO SIX PIECES OF
CARDBOARD. INK OUTLINES, COLOR;
AND NUMBER HORSES FROM ONE TO SIX.



MAKE A SPINNER LIKE ONE SHOWN ABOVE MARK CIRCLES, NUMBERS, ON THIN WOOD OR THICK CARDBOARD FASTEN SPINNER WITH THIN NAIL OR TACK, WITH WASHER LINDERNEATH, SO IT WILL SPIN FREELY.







BLUE BOLT

























THE GREAT LOG HURTLES AT A MILE-A-MINUTE PACE TOWARD THE RIVER!





PRENCHED AND BATTERED, JERRY IS TAKEN ASHORE.







QUESTION Was Sir Walter Scott, the famous poet, born in Scotland?







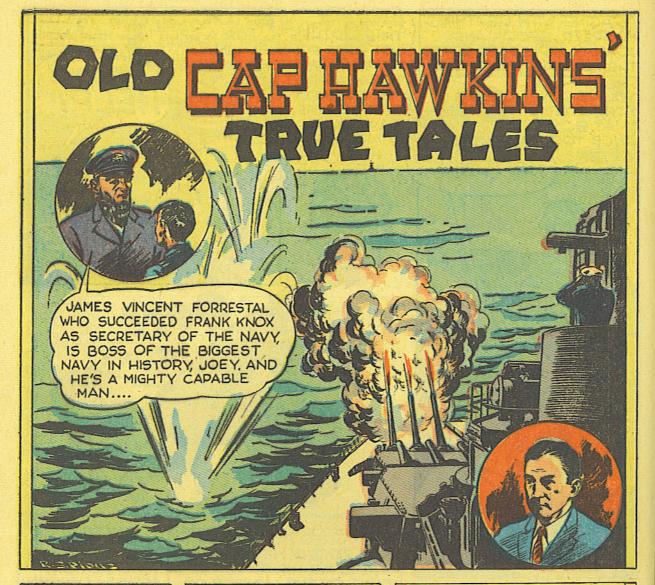


THE THREE PALS HUSTLE
BACK TO THE MEETING JUST
IN TIME TO HEAR THE PRESIDENT OF THE LUMBER CO.
FOLKS, THIS YOUNG MAN HAS
SHOWN US OUR MISTAKES!
I'M APPOINTING A NEW FOREMAN AND HE'LL FOLLOW
THE BEST LUMBER CONSERVATION METHODS!



GEE! I'M GLAD YOU POKED ME INTO ACTION, SPOOK! AND YOU, TOO; JOHNNY APPLESEED!







BE WAS
BORN IN
DUTCHESS
COUNTY,
N.Y.,
GREW
UP THERE,
AND WENT TO
PRINCETON
UNIVERSITY...















FROM THE FIGHTING SEAS, FORRESTAL WAS TRANSFERRED TO THE AIR CORPS AS NAVAL AVIATOR AND BECAME A FULL LIEUTENANT. AFTER THE WAR HE RETURNED TO DILLON & READ...







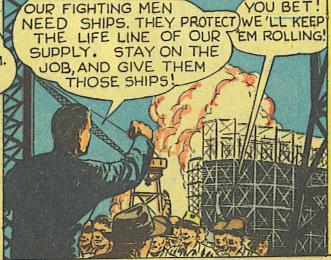


SO FORRESTAL
BECAME
KNOWN AMONG
THE MEN
OF WASHINGTON.
IN 1940
HE WAS CALLED
TO THE
WHITE HOUSE
BY THE
PRESIDENT.











IN SHIPYARD
AFTER
SHIPYARD
FORRESTAL
GAVE PEP TALKS.
HE ALSO CONSULTED WITH
EMPLOYERS,
IRONING OUT
THEIR PRODUCTION
PROBLEMS AND
URGING THEM
TO HOLD THE
PROFIT LINE.
THEN IN 1942...







OUR SULFA AND QUININE SUPPLIES CAN ONLY LAST ANOTHER 2 WEEKS, MR. FORRESTAL.

RETURN TO THE STATES AT ONCE

OUR MARINES WILL BE TOTALLY CUT OFF UNLESS MORE SUPPLIES ARE FLOWN IMMEDIATELY TO GUADALCANAL-AND WE MUST KEEP SENDING A CONTINUOUS STREAM OF SHIPS TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

RIGHT! LET'S NOT DELAY!

AND REINFORCEMENTS WERE. SPED TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

FEBRUARY '43 FOUND
THE UNTIRING FORRESTAL
AT KWAJALEIN, IN THE
MIDST OF FURIOUS
SHELLING.

YOU! HELP THOSE MEN PLACE THAT MACHINE GUN!



MELPING THE
MEN!
THAT'S JAMES
FORRESTAL.
HELPING THEM BY
GETTING THEM
MORE SHIPS
MORE SUPPLIES—
IN JUNE '44 AFTER THE
DEATH OF FRANK KNOX,
HE WAS APPOINTED
SECRETARY OF THE
NAVY. HIS DETERMINED WORK GOES ON!

23



Vising of Oahu, Territory of Hawaii. "FIND







...Polly wants a

Cookie made with



Candy

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY · Producers of Fine Foods · CHICAGO 13, ILL.